

## Alamogordo News

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MR. GAGE's latest communication to congress utterly cuts the ground from under the feet of his critics.

THE administration does not propose to be drawn into any foreign complications by anything that the Hon. "Web" Davis may do.

SO FAR, Mr. Bryan's eastern crusade has not essentially raised the price of the white metal. The market for silver bricks is extremely sluggish nowadays.

GENERAL WOOD has vast responsibilities to meet in Cuba. It must not be forgotten that the population of that island is nearly two-thirds as large as that of Chicago.

GENERAL OTIS should feel most grateful to the British generals. Since their cruor has been at work, the critics of his proceedings in the Philippines have sunk out of sight.

A SINGLE Maryland item is to ship 200,000 tons of steel rails to Australia, and as much more to Japan. The United States seems to be capturing the iron and steel trade of the world.

IN 1899, for the first time in history, the total foreign commerce of the United States passed the two billion dollar line, and the total exports of manufactured iron and steel crossed the one hundred million line.

A NEW YORK paper, in its account of a banquet, states that "Thomas B. Reed was also present and made a few remarks." How are the mighty fallen! A year ago Mr. Reed would have had his words printed all over the country.

A DISPATCH from Nebraska tells of the wonderful increase in windmills in that state. It leaves, some doubt, however, whether or not the supply has decreased since Colonel Bryan and his friends have left home to invade the enemy's country.

THE practical certainty that Senator Morgan of Alabama will be re-elected to the senate shows that Alabama is pretty safe for expansion. Senator Morgan made his fight entirely on this issue and was opposed by Governor Johnson, who objected to it.

PHILADELPHIA will produce that \$100,000 in good time. The country must remember that Philadelphia is notoriously slow. By and by, when the city has had time to learn that the convention is going to meet there, it will go down into its pockets and produce the needed.

THE war department is preparing, under directions from congress, a summary of the receipts and expenditures under military authority in the islands. Naturally the work is very difficult and very great, but Secretary Root expects to carry it through at an early date and to account for every cent expended.

IT is a pity to confess it, but the miserable fact remains that the latest Democratic attack on Secretary Gage was entirely due to the desire of Representative Richardson, leader of the minority, to clear his skirts of the charge that he was not pugnacious enough. He actually made a wanton attack on the secretary to prove his fighting abilities.

IT takes very little to set Senator Mason going. The British consul at New Orleans remarked the other day, in private conversation, that Mason was a blatherskite—or words to that effect—and forthwith the senator waves the Declaration of Independence and declares in favor of interference in altogether foreign affairs by the United States.

WITHOUT excusing in the least the cowardly murder of Mr. Goebel, it must be admitted that he owed the wind and has merely reaped the whirlwind. There is little doubt that the man who tried to kill him did so in the honest belief that he was a sort of Brutus who slew an ambitious Caesar. In this country, however, we do not approve of attempts to temper despotism with assassination.

THE majority of the ways and means committee of the house has decided that the constitution does not extend to Porto Rico nor to the other island possessions, until expressly so declared by congress. They have recommended that Porto Rico and the United States have the same tariff against outside nations, and that there shall be a reduction of 25 per cent. in each on products imported from the other.

ON October 27 last General Joubert wrote a letter in which he declared that the Boers had made special efforts to deceive the British as to their state of preparedness for war, and outlined the methods of defense that would be adopted. If his letter were written today, in the light of later events, he would not need to change a word. This is pretty good evidence that the Boers knew what they were about when they declared war.

THE republicans of the rivers and harbors committee have decided that there shall be no bill for such improvements this year. It is a very rare thing for this to happen in a presidential year, as the appropriations in the bill are generally considered to give a strong advantage to the party in power. The fact that the Republicans prefer to forego this advantage, rather than add to the waste of money for this work, shows that they are ruled by the highest motives.

WHILE noon will conclone, in the least degree, the cowardly attempt to assassinate Senator Goebel, it is nevertheless true that that individual has only reaped what he sowed. His whole life has been a direct incitement to the use of force instead of law in attaining one's ends. His recent course has set his state back fifty years on the dial of civilization. He and his friends have over-ridden all law and justice in their determination to seize the reins of power, and he has now been overtaken by the inevitable fate of those who take the sword.

### FOLDING THE CLOTHES.

Homely Thoughts  
For Homely People.

Contributed to the News.

When folding clothes, preparatory to ironing, the rule of all good housewives is first, to assort them, then to keep all of one kind together. But this morning I had not the time for that, so said I to myself, "I will just fold and iron them as they come," and with that thought came also another, that just so must I do with my life—take things as they come—and I prayed that I might be strengthened to take each day with its attendant cares, whether assuaged by my taste or not, and do my very best with it, trusting God's love to smooth out the rough places too difficult for me. And as I folded and smoothed, my thoughts kept pace. Here was a towel snowy white, except for one spot, ineffaceably stained. Oh! thank God! there need be no stain in the whole length and breadth of my life, which the pardoning love and cleansing blood of my Savior cannot efface.

Here is a garment much worn and very faded. Ah! I too may become old and worn, but my colors need never be dimmed, for though I may be "only an armed bearer," my banner shall be kept bright by the colors of the cross, simple, unswerving faith in the One "high over all."

Here a pillow cover, made beautiful with lace by hands that have done many beautiful things other than lace making; hands that have smoothed our brow and comforted us, when other means had failed. But here some might exclaim "a waste of time." Waste of time, when for many long years it has been a treasured reminder of the gentle mother who so patiently and lovingly wrought it? Waste! Oh no! Who has not some such dear reminder?

Now a little undergarment claims our attention. It belongs to one of my dear, loving, boyish boys. Lord, let the influence of thy love and grace enfold his heart even more closely than does this garment his little body.

And so came thought after thought and lesson after lesson, with the assurance that when all of life's lessons had been learned, and school was "out," the homegoing would be but the sweeter even though some lessons had been long and hard.

E. F. D.

### BAKE THEMSELVES ALIVE.

Russian Fanatics Thus Obtain Release From Trouble.

Baking themselves in huge roaring ovens is the climax of emotional enthusiasm and self sacrifice of a strange sect of Russians. They are the Begonny, and they live in the village of Ternovo, near Tiraspol.

The sect's origin was rather political and economical than religious, their agitations having always been directed toward greater personal liberty and political power for individual members of society.

They demand the abolition of documents for proving identity and also the abolition of the necessity for the passport. They repudiate compulsory military service, and if forced to bear arms they are liable to emotional enthusiasm, leading to self sacrifice. The form of death which they adopt is usually burial while alive, but occasionally it is self destruction by fire.

When the last great sacrifice of the sect was made, the people adopted the voluntary cremation method as a means of getting an eternal release from their troubles. On a single day four families went out from a village and did themselves to death. A huge oven was built, and into it those who voluntarily decided to die plunged themselves.

The people who lacked the necessary enthusiasm or strength of mind or who felt that they were not worthy of attempting the great achievement knelt and prayed while they went for their relatives and friends, whose charred bones they kissed in an ecstasy of affection and admiration.

### The Doctors Disagreed.

Some Vienna savans were lately confronted with a language difficulty. According to the Independence Belge, a young girl, unknown, was found unconscious in a street at Presburg and was conveyed to the hospital at Vienna, where she recovered consciousness and began to speak in a language which no one present could understand. The doctors came to the conclusion that the young woman was a native of an eastern country.

Consequently some professors from the oriental school were called in, and they were all agreed that the girl did not speak a correct language, but a dialect. The professor of Persian held that she spoke a Persian dialect and that he understood it. Another professor was of opinion that it was an Abyssinian dialect. A third was convinced that it was a Turkish patois. Since the savans were not agreed the police deemed it necessary to make inquiries, with the result that the stranger was proved to be a Hungarian who had escaped from a prison and who did not understand a word of Persian, Abyssinian or Turkish.—London Globe

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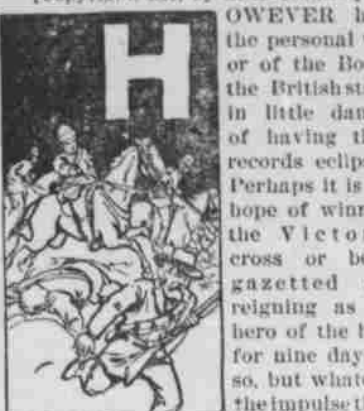
## BRITISH SOLDIERS' BRAVERY.

Deeds of Daring Displayed by English Soldiers in the African War.

### OFFICERS AND MEN SHARE HONORS.

Lives Gallantly Given—The Boy Bugler of Elandsdlaagte—Major Scott-Turner's Brilliant Sortie at Kimberley, Where He Was Shot.

[Copyright, 1899, by G. L. Kilmer.]



HOWEVER high the personal valor of the Boers, the British stand in little danger of having their records eclipsed. Perhaps it is the hope of winning the Victoria cross or being gazetted and reigning as the hero of the hour for nine days or so, but whatever the impulse there is something grand in a man who, in the possession of his full senses, dares death for any reward. Let it be ambition or pride or that very common desire to beat the other fellow's game which spurs on the ball player, there are comparatively few men with the nerve to face the ordeal for weeks and weeks and in the supreme moment take the plunge like an immortal.

In the bloody battles which opened the war in South Africa the officers on the British side suffered terribly under Boer marksmanship. Whether this was due to recklessness or an itching for scars and glory or in the ordinary pursuit of duty can only be conjectured. But the details which come to light seem to show that many of them were cut down in some very natural and commendable action. At the battle of Belmont, where General Methuen had his first stubborn fight on the way to relieve Kimberley, Colonel Keith-Falconer was shot through the chest and killed instantly. He commanded the lancers and went out to reconnoiter the Boer lines. Climbing the height known as the Spitz kop, he advanced within 400 yards of the enemy before discovering the danger.

Suddenly the Boers opened fire upon the lancers, and among those who fell was Lieutenant Bevan. Colonel Keith-Falconer rushed to the aid of his wounded comrade, intending to carry him back out of danger, and was himself cut down in the act. A lieutenant was killed and two were wounded on the spot where the colonel fell. Lieutenant Brooke of the lancers had a most marvelous escape, but his adventures were all in the line of duty. While sketching the Boer position the lieutenant advanced ahead of his troops and dismounted to sketch. Suddenly a party of Boers opened fire. At the first shot Brooke sprang into the saddle, and a bullet grazed his leg as he did so, a second rattled his helmet, and a third killed his horse. There was nothing to do but to run for it, with mounted Boers in hot pursuit. An intervening wire fence saved the lieutenant, for he skillfully climbed it while the bullets fell thick around him, but the Boers stopped at the barrier and peeped away at the fleet Briton. Brooke evidently bore a charmed life, and was he reckless or only brave?

In the armored train fight near Belmont one old veteran of the Black Watch exposed himself recklessly in clearing away the derailed trucks. In the same fight a volunteer remained coolly in position, firing and cracking jokes to keep his comrades in nerve, yet he was suffering keenly from having an ear shot away completely. A corporal, wounded and lying upon his back, shouted to his fellows, "Give 'em beans, boys!" The chief victim of Boer marksmanship was Colonel Scott-Chisholme of the Imperial Light horse. The imperials charged behind the Gordon highlanders, going in dismounted. During the charge Colonel Chisholme took cover once or twice, showing that he did not court death, but generally went among his troops, giving them encouraging words. At the last ridge he stopped to tie up the leg of a wounded trooper and was himself shot in the leg. While erect a bullet struck him in the chest, and a trooper caught him as he fell, saying, "Hadn't you better go back, colonel?" Just then a bullet pierced his brain.

Gallantry of the British masses at the battle of Elandsdlaagte is evident from the losses on both sides. Boer marksmanship was fearfully accurate, but while the British troops took to every lawful means for cover their fighting spirit brought them ever nearer and nearer to the supreme danger point. The gallantry of the TRUMPETER SHERLOCK, highlanders was (by hero of Elandsdlaagte) conspicuous by reason of their history and desire to avenge Majuba Hill, but their comrades, the Devonshires and Manchesters, were equally anxious to come to close quarters.

As the line crept toward the hill upon which the Boers stood, not alone bullets, but shrapnel, filled the air, and the din of the bursting shells was enough to shake the stoutest hearts. While under cover awaiting the lull of some fierce storm of missiles the men could scarcely keep from exposing themselves to watch the situation in front. One of the Devonshires urged a comrade to put up his head and see how things were at the front. "I will as soon as there is room for it," was the reply. Trumpeter Sherlock of the Fifth lancers came out as the popular



army hero of the battle. Being only 14 years old, he was not allowed to carry a lance. But he shot down three Boers with a revolver which he carries for self defense.

A correspondent of the London Times, alluding more particularly to the charge of the Gordon highlanders, gives a general picture of the battle, which shows it to have been close as well as deadly work. Says he: "The highlanders had barely commenced to extend among the bowlders when the summit of the kopje, 300 hundred yards in front, cracked with peculiar reports of smoothbore musketry, and our part of the battle had begun. Men fell here and there, but we were no longer a support, but the fighting line and could see the brown figures of the Manchester on our right silhouetted against the sky line. They were struggling hard against a sheet of lead. The leading companies of the Gordons were now in the depression at the foot of the first kopje, and for the moment they had cover. It was not until the summit of the second hillock had been reached that the real and murderous effect of the enemy's fire was proved. For a time to show on the sky line was to be hit. Men after man withered in the attempt, but men pressed up, and a dismounted troop of Imperial Light horse was working along on the right of the Manchesters.

"Many times felled in places and driven back, yet righting themselves and pushing steadily forward, the troops on the summit pushed on. The first kopje was already a shambles. Men had fallen fast, but the weight of numbers carried our troops forward. It had ceased to be a general battle. Everything depended upon company and even section commanders, and gallantly the officers and noncommissioned officers did their work.

"The Boers stood to their positions with a grim persistency which was magnificent, and their stand at the last kopje above their camp and laager was one of the finest pieces of fighting recorded in modern wars. In spite of the united attack of the storming regiments, training their guns at point blank range and discharging the magazines, they checked the advance for half an hour.

"It was now 6 o'clock. There was only half an hour's more light, and shattered battalions were lying around the kopje where the Dutch were making their final stand. Our buglers rang out the advance, and other buglers took up the call. Fixed bayonets gleamed amid the bowlders through the fading light, and the men sprang up to the well known notes—sprang up to fall like rabbits.

"Again and again sounded the call. Somehow I found myself with a company of the Devons. A fence stopped us. We fell or threw ourselves over it. Still sounded the call. The highlanders were shouting above.

Cheering madly, we were over a breastwork and passed a quick firing gun, still smoking. A Dutchman at my feet was calling for mercy. We were in—we were there. Some one shouted, "Remember Majuba!" Over

MAJOR SCOTT-TURNER, Majuba. Over (killed Nov. 25, 1899.) the brow there was a sound of skirling pipes. The main kopje was taken. There was still firing below. With "Majuba!" still on their lips our men dashed forward to carry the kopje with bayonets. The officers held them back, and a voice in command said, "Cease fire!"

"It was now 6:30 o'clock. I had just time to look around the laager below the hillside strewn with dead and wounded, the Dutch and German guns being distinguishable by their brown uniforms. They had fought their

guns splendidly. Two of the guns I saw with "Maxim-Nordenfild" and the directions in English on the carriages." The Gordon highlanders were led in at Elandsdlaagte by General French in person when they struck the last hill. By the side of the highlanders rode the Imperial Light horse, with Colonel Scott-Chisholme at their head. French called out to the highlanders: "Come along, boys. This is the hottest I have ever been in." At the same time Colonel Chisholme waved his scarf to give encouragement to his troops.

A sortie from a besieged line is one of the most daring and dangerous deeds in war because the besiegers have every advantage for seeing and checking the movement. The first sortie here, Major Scott-Turner, paid the penalty of his daring in the fourth desperate charge of his second sortie at Kimberley.

At dawn on the 25th Major Turner led out a force of mounted troops toward a ridge where the Boers were strongly entrenched. Finding the Boer pickets asleep, as often happens, the column galloped along the ridge and rushed the Boer redoubts, meeting, however, with a warm welcome of bullets from the alert trench guard. Three hundred yards beyond the redoubts lay a Boer laager, and as the gallant major was about to charge it he discovered that his troopers were short of ammunition and Boer re-enforcements were pouring in to the camp. Not having the force to hold his ground, he retired, carrying back a bullet in the shoulder.

Three days later the major was ordered to go out with sufficient force to take the ridge he had passed over in the previous attempt and hold it in view of Methuen's early approach. The Boers were alert, but the laager and three redoubts were carried after hard fighting. In leading the attack upon the fourth redoubt Major Scott-Turner was instantly killed.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

High Lights of Fashion. The new capes have gained an element of beauty by being well fitted to the shoulders. This takes away the disfiguring hunched up effect of the short shoulder capes.

A sealskin bolero with a pastel cloth skirt, light blue or cream, is an exceedingly fetching combination.

Raveling the ends of silk into fringes and then knotting them is an art which is being revived. It is worth acquiring, for sashes, dresses and the inevitable ends that hang from many stylish hats are thus treated.

Ermine contrasts with dark furs in somewhat crude fashion, but society likes the contrast.

Convenient and very smart clasps for feather or fur boas take somewhat the form of a letter S laid upon its side. A handsome design is a serpent thus twisted and jeweled with appropriate stones.

Exquisite smelling bottles come in iridescent glass with silver gilt mountings.

We have not only to consider how to use silk, but what silk to choose. Glace for linings is quite out of date. We must have something soft and for cloaks the richest brocades.

### Brave Men Fall.

Victims of stomach, liver and kidney troubles, as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at W. E. Warren & Co.'s drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

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